

Married by Mistake – Chapter 0500

There were thousands of reasons to keep Madeline by his side, yet he resigned himself to watching her leave with Felipe.

Time slowly ticked by as he waited for evening to come. He immediately made way to fetch Madeline from First Crystal Street only to be told that Madeline had left.

Jeremy immediately went to the kindergarten, but the class teacher told him that Madeline had already picked Jackson up.

Jeremy felt his heart go haywire at the news.

He had a feeling that Madeline was about to leave him.

Frantic, he stepped on the accelerator and made it to Madeline's apartment in record time.

He pressed the bell continuously, but no one answered.

Jeremy grew cold. Darkness returned to his entire world as the unease that overwhelmed him made it hard for him to breathe and his heart to beat.

‘Linnie...

‘Do you hate me so much that you can't even bring yourself to look at me again...’

Jeremy leaned despondently against the wall with his peach-blossom eyes drooping. His long lashes left lonely shadows under the setting sunlight.

He had no one to blame for the one he hated was himself.

The sunset blurred his vision as the corners of his eyes grew wet.

He could almost see the scene of him chasing after Madeline happily by the sea years ago when they were still young. He had left her there, never to be found again...

Madeline walked out of the lift with a sleeping Jackson in her arms. Not two steps out, she found someone standing in front of her apartment.

Jeremy Whitman.

He was leaning lifelessly against the wall. The man stared blankly in front of him like a plank of wood that had lost all thoughts and feelings. He was rooted foolishly in place.

Jeremy had always been cold and untouchable as far as she was concerned, dignified and bossy.

She had never seen such a dispirited look on the man.

Perhaps he felt her gaze, for Jeremy looked up. His downcast eyes fixed clearly on Madeline's face while everything else blurred.

“Eveline!”

Jeremy strode forward, the gloom in his eyes vanishing in place of relief.

He reached out with a smile as he saw Jackson in Madeline's arms. "I'll hold him."

"It's fine."

Madeline rejected, but Jeremy had already taken him.

Afraid to wake the child, Madeline did not protest.

All she could do was open the door so that Jeremy could carry Jackson into the house.

Tucking Jackson in bed, Jeremy carefully closed the door behind him as he left for the living room.

Madeline reached out to take two new copies of the divorce papers from her bag as he walked out.

"Since you're here already, sign first before you leave."

Jeremy frowned at the divorce agreement. "I'm not signing."

Madeline chuckled and walked toward Jeremy with a pen in hand. "That's what I said too, but what did you do instead?"

"I've already told Jack that you're going on a long business trip and won't be coming back. Felipe and I will then bring Jack to F Country. We're not coming back anymore. Hate me or love me, we're our own entities from now on."

She placed the pen in Jeremy's hand. Affection would no longer exist in her calm gaze. There would only be alienation that was even colder than what strangers would have.

“Sign it, Jeremy. Let’s get divorced.”